

"MY RASHNESS IS WELL MATCHED"

*Paul Christian Stevens*

My rashness is well matched by yours,  
As is my obstinacy;  
We furrow brows, and set our jaws,  
Determined never to see

That either could be right, that you  
On your side could have reason, I  
On mine as much. What can each do  
But wait for other's pride to die,

Yet dread this death, as death of love?  
Enough: submissive I would be,  
But cannot. We are votaries of  
Self's dire implacability.